

## HOW I WON HER.

When first the maid I loved, I wooed,  
I gave the rein to hope and passion;  
She smiled at my excited mood,  
And told me "love was out of fashion."

An dainty verses next I tried  
To move her by my pretty wit;  
She looked each ancient page aside,  
And clearly would have none of it.

I took her to my father's bank,  
And showed her vaults of smiling gold;  
I laughed at love and lauded rank,  
And there again my tale I told.

The dawn of love was in her eyes—  
Her answer was not hard to guess;  
I saw her blush and smile and sigh—  
She blushed and softly answered "Yes,"  
Henry Emerson, in *Life*.

## OLD FIELD SPORTS.

## "Hawking," as Used in the Chase for Centuries.

English Dogs That Have Followed the Chase Since the Middle Ages—The Hawk After Its Game, the Wary Heron.

The English and Americans agree with the ancients in according high rank to field sports. The hunting of savage animals was the highest branch, for not only skill and courage were necessary, but great presence of mind as well. But it has been left to the moderns to most thoroughly appreciate field sports. One reason is they are better qualified to admire the successful adaptation of a means to an end; and, secondly, because from their prosperous condition they are not to any extent dependent upon the game they kill.

The forest music is to hear the hounds  
Rend the thin air, and with a lusty cry  
Awake the drowsy echoes and confound  
Their perfect language in a mingled sound.

Homer gives a most graphic description of an archery match, a sort of "Old Hats" pigeon-match, between two crack shots, "Experienced Merion and skillful Tencer," the Osbaldistes and Horace Hoss, the Dr. Cerver and "Buffalo Bill" of this day. The target was a milk-white dove, tied by a cord to the top of a first-rate gallery. The prizes were ten double-edged war-axes to whoever killed the bird, and ten single axes to the one who should divide the cord. The competitors drew lots and Tencer got the first shot, dividing the cord with a single arrow. Merion then took aim and bagged the bird on the wing. There being no reporters for the daily press present at this remarkable match, we shall be compelled to take Homer's word, unsupported, for the accuracy of the statement.

In ancient times the bow, of course, was the chief implement of war and the chase, and by the experience of the bold archers has often decided the fate of battles and of empires. To an improvement of the weapon termed the cross-bow our hardy forefathers were principally indebted for their famous victories at Agincourt, Cressy and Poitiers. Hence the English archers became the most renowned in all Europe. Previous to the invention of fire-arms and gun-powder the bow formed the almost universal weapon in the forest and in the field. It appears that the cross-bow was introduced in England by William the Conqueror. An act made in the fifth year of the reign of Edward IV. directs that every Englishman have a bow of his own height, of yew, ash, hazel, or osage; that butts shall be made in every township, which the inhabitants are to shoot at every feast day under the penalty of a half-penny when they shall omit this exercise.

Several other statutes were made in succeeding reigns for the promotion of archery; and in the eighth year of Charles I. a commission was issued by the King to the Chancellor, Lord Mayor and several of the Privy Council, to prevent the fields near London being inclosed, "so as to interrupt the necessary and profitable exercise of shooting;" and also to lower the mounds where they prevented the view from one to another. In 1753 targets were erected in the Finsbury fields during Easter and Whitsun holidays, when the best shooter was made captain and the second best lieutenant.

Dogs were used in the chase as far back as we have any records of field sports. In a quaint volume printed in 1562 is found a curious account of the varieties of British dogs that are to be met with in England. They are enumerated as follows: The "terrier, harrier, bludhound, gashound, grehound, leotie or lymer, tumbler, spaniel, setter, water spaniel or fynder, shepherd's dog, mastive or hand dog, turne spay, dunce." The terrier is probably the progenitor of our terrier. It is described as a small kind of hound used to force the fox and other animals out of their holes. The harrier was used for hunting the hare. The bludhound or sludhound was of great use and held in high esteem among our ancestors. It was remarkable then as now for its acuteness of scent, tracing any wounded large game that had escaped the hunter, and following the trail of the marauder, no matter how great the distance. It was of great service on the borders of Scotland and England when the raids of outlaws upon the herds and flocks were frequent and disastrous. They were also used by Wallace and Bruce during the civil wars.

The gashound was very quick and intelligent. It was able to select from the herd the fattest and finest dog, pursue it closely, and if lost for a time recover it and again pick it out from the herd which it had rejoined. This species is now unknown. The grehound was the first in rank among dogs, as appears by the forest laws of Canute, who enacted that "no person, except he be of the degree of a gentleman, shall presume to keep one," which is consistent with the old Welsh saying which signifies that you may know a gentleman by his horse, his hawk and his greyhound. Notwithstanding its high rank, Froissart makes mention of this fact, not much to the credit of the fidelity of the species: "When that unhappy prince, Richard the Second, was taken to Flint castle, his favorite greyhound immediately deserted him, and fawned upon his rival Bullingbroke as

if he understood and foreknew the misfortunes of his former master. This act of ingratitude was noted by the unfortunate monarch, who declared it to be the precursor of his death."

Hawking was one of the favorite of the ancient royal diversions, and admitted of participation by the fair sex, by whom it was greatly enjoyed. It displayed their skill and gracefulness in the saddle to the greatest advantage, although a serious drawback was the risk incurred, in following the hounds, of broken limbs, and "a multitude of bruises and disasters." It has at various times at later periods been attempted to revive this sport, but its dangers have probably interfered with its permanency as a pastime for ladies. The Duke and Duchess of St. Albans introduced falconry at the fete at Holly Lodge, Highgate, some fifty years ago, with great eclat, but it was ultimately a failure.

Falconry in England can not be traced with certainty until the reign of King Ethelbert, the Saxon monarch, in 850. The Grand Seigneur at one time kept six thousand falcons in his service. Britain and Thracia are the only countries in which we have any evidence that this diversion was anciently carried on, and of the latter Pliny obscurely alludes to it as being confined to one particular district. Gibbon observes that hawking was scarcely known to the Romans in the days of Vespasian. From curious but well authenticated passages of history it appears that the invasion of England by the Danes was caused by the assassination of Lodbrok, the father of Hingwar and Hubba, who embarked with his hawks and hounds, and being driven on the coast of Norfolk, grew so much in favor with the King of the East Angles for his skill in hawking that Berne, the King's falconer, murdered him through jealousy, and to avenge his death was the first motive of the landing of the Danes in hostile array.

That ladies were enamored of the sport may be gathered from an ancient sculpture in the church of Milton Abbas in Dorsetshire, where the consort of King Athelstan appears with a falcon in her hand, tearing a bird. Harold, afterward King of England, is represented in a portrait going on an important embassy with a hawk on his hand and a dog under his arm.

According to Froissart, King Edward III. had with him in his army "thirty mounted followers carrying birds, besides sixty couples of strong dogs and as many greyhounds, with which he hunted every day while on the march or in camp." During his reign it was made a felony to steal a hawk, and to take its egg by a person even in his own grounds was punishable by imprisonment for a year and a day, or a fine, at the King's pleasure. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth the imprisonment was reduced to three months, but the offender was obliged to find security for good behavior for seven years or lie in prison until he died.

Such was the enviable state of the loudly-extolled, far-famed "good old times" of England, when people by the most unjust and arbitrary laws were subject to capital punishment, fines, and incarceration for destroying the most noxious of the feathered tribe. Henry IV. granted to Sir John Stanley the Isle of Man, to be held by homage and service of two falcons, payable on each coronation day, and Philip de Haastang held the manor of Camberton, in Cambridgeshire, by the service of keeping the King's falcons.

The species known as the Peregrine falcon, an inhabitant of most parts of Europe, Asia, and South America, was, in the palm days of hawking, one of the favorite falcons chosen for the sport. Its strength and swiftness are very great, enabling it to strike down its prey with great ease. Indeed, it has been known to disable five partridges in succession.

In some parts of the United States a similar species of hawk, called the duck hawk, is found, deriving its appellation from its successful pursuit of ducks. There is a peculiarity in the method of attack which this bird employs when pursuing small game. Instead of merely dashing at its prey and grasping it with its claws, the Peregrine falcon strikes its victim with its breast, and actually stuns it with the violence of the blow before seizing it with its claws. The boldness and ferocity of this bird are so great that it was generally employed to take the formidable heron. After the heron had been roused from its meditations near some marsh or river, the falcon, which had previously been held hooded on its master's hand, was loosed from its bonds and cast off. A contest then generally took place between the two, each trying to ascend above the other for a more advantageous attack. In this contest the falcon was always victorious, and when it had attained a sufficient height it swooped down upon the luckless prey. When the falcon had closed with its adversary they both came to the ground together, and the sportsman's business was to reach the place of conflict as soon as possible and assist the falcon to vanquish its prey. Sometimes, however, the wary heron contrived to receive the descending enemy upon the point of its sharp, bayonet-like beak and transfix it by its own impetus. The bird changes the color of its plumage several times before it arrives at full maturity, and in the days of falconry was known by different names, such as "haggard" when wild, "eyas," "red falcon" when young, "tiercel," or "tassel-gentle" when a full-grown male, a term forcibly recalling the words of Juliet: "O, for a falconer's voice to lure this tassel-gentle back again!"

The hobby was another variety, and trained to fly at larks. When wild it seems to feed principally on small birds and beetles, the common dor beetle being a favorite article of food. The merlin, the smallest of the species, was considered in ancient times as the lady's bird, every rank being obliged to content itself with the bird allotted to its peculiar station, royalty alone having the privilege of bearing an eagle into the field.

Falconry was doubtless a most fascinating and exciting sport, but there are apparently insurmountable obstacles to its ever being successfully attempted in this country, the great expense, labor, and perseverance of training the birds being among the first, and the comparative disuse into which the custom of horseback riding has fallen. Before the Franco-Prussian war it was becoming quite popular on the continent, but has not been revived to any considerable extent since the return of peace. Probably sober judgment decided that, after all there was no great fun in

Contending against the neck or spine, which rural gentlemen call sport divine. It is fair to say that the modern lovers of field sports have as great and intelligent a love for them as their brethren of the olden time, and have improved upon them vastly in every way. True disciples of field sports are humane, and in nearly if not quite all the States genuine sportsmen have united in securing the enactment of laws for protecting game—both fish, fowl and fowl, fur, fin and feather—and have created a proper public sentiment in aid of enforcing these statutes.—*Frank Heywood, in Chicago Times.*

MARRIAGE BY CAPTURE. Bride-taking as Carried on by Various Semi-Civilized Nations.

Perhaps the most curious of the instances of marriage by capture are those that are given the generic name of "bride-racing." There is the "love-chase" of Turkestan. Here the bride, "armed with a formidable whip," mounts a swift horse, and is then pursued by all suitors. She is the prize in the race. She has, however, the right to use her whip, and apparently often does so "with no mean force" on the pursuers whom she does not favor. It is said, however, to relate that the traveler who describes this custom adds that in reality the race is always "sold" by the father, and that, in fact, "the love-chase is a mere matter of form." M. Vambéry was witness of such a chase where the maiden held on her lap the carcass of a goat which was the object of the bridegroom and the young men who attended him to snatch from her. One of the tribes of northeastern Asia, the Koraks, have an extremely elaborate system of bride-racing, which takes place in a tent containing numerous compartments, "arranged in a continuous circle round its inner circumference."

The girl is free of marriage if she can get through this series of compartments without being caught. Besides her start, the women of the encampment throw every possible impediment in the man's way, tripping up his feet, holding down the curtains and beating him with alder switches. The man, however strong, has apparently no chance if the lady really wishes to get away from him. In a race witnessed by Mr. Kennan, indeed, the bride had to wait in the last compartment for her bridegroom, so completely had she distanced him. A bride-race in Singapore must some time, we should imagine, be a very pretty sight. The natives are accustomed to boating, and so have developed a bride boat-race. The ceremony is thus described:

"The damsel is given a canoe and a double-bladed paddle, and allowed a start of some distance; the suitor, similarly equipped, starts off in chase. If he succeeds in overtaking her, she becomes his wife; if not, the match is broken off."—*Studies of Ancient History.*

DAMON AND PYTHIAS. A Sordid Detroit Grocer Who Takes No Stock in Romantic Tales.

A very hard-up looking man entered a grocery on Fort street west the other day and said to the proprietor: "I have come to give myself up. My name's Damon."

"No one wants you that I'm aware of," replied the grocer.

"But my partner, Pythias, stole a cake of maple sugar here the other day, and I've come as a hostage until you can catch him. Excuse me if I slice off a bit of this cheese and take a few crackers."

"But I haven't missed any sugar."

"Perhaps not, but Pythias took it all the same. I saw him an hour ago, and I told him I should wait here until he surrendered himself. Beg pardon, but I'll take a herring to go with my crackers and cheese."

"What did you say your name was?"

"Damon, sir, and there's nothing mean about me! When I pass my word nothing on earth will make me break it. Is this sweet milk in this jar? Ah! there; but you'll excuse me if I take a glass."

"Look here, you old bent, I want you to get out of this!" exclaimed the grocer, who began to see a colored man in the fence corner.

"But I agreed to wait for Pythias."

"I don't care a copper for Pythias or you, either! There's the door."

"I promised Pyth. I'd wait here. What will he say when he finds that Damon has lied to him?"

"So you won't go? Well, you will! Now, you come along, and take that—and that!"

The grocer pulled him to the door and bestowed three hearty kicks on his coat-tails. The man received them meekly and kindly, and when the performance was over he walked across the road and turned and said:

"All right. If Pyth. comes along just explain how it was. Tell him old Damon is waiting for him down in the saloon at the corner."—*Detroit Free Press.*

No Sale Effected.

Agent (to woman at the door)—Have you one of our patent double-back-action catch-em-quick burglar alarms in your house, madam?

Woman—No, sir. We had one awhile ago, but a burglar broke in one night and stole it.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—Frank Cooper, of Norristown, Pa., was presented with a very young kid, too young, indeed, to leave its mother. Cooper had a bulldog in a condition to furnish milk, and he tried persuading her to suckle the kid. She took kindly to the idea, and so did the little dog, which thrived as long as it lived with its foster mother, but died when they were separated.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—An artesian well at Northampton, Mass., has reached a depth of 3,024 feet without finding sufficient water for the purpose intended. Its cost has been \$25,000.

## ARCHAEOLOGICAL FACTS.

Starting Statements Made by Professor Nap. Williams, of Sandy Mush.

The meeting of the Sandy Mush Book Worm Club, two weeks ago, at the school-house in the Settlement, was one of the most successful in the history of the society.

The objects of the club are, briefly, to promote and foster a more earnest and unflinching zeal for learning, and to bring about a higher standard of orthography in the better circles of Sandy Mush Township.

The school-teacher from Lower Hominy, Mr. Napoleon Williams, was present and read a paper on "Prehistoric Man." There is only room here for a few excerpts from this paper, all of which are replete with thought and Paleolithic terms that it would take a month or two to tell of.

"It has been less than a century," said Mr. Williams, snuffing the candle with his fingers and wiping off the smut on his boot-heel, "since scientists began to prow around the dark corners of creation and dig up the drift and rummage the deep recesses of land-smelling caves for the evidences of a prehistoric race."

"In 1810, Dr. Goldfuss first began his researches in the Cave of Gallenreuth, in Bararia. Here he found the bones of the Cave Bear, and as it had been many centuries since the death of the Cave Bear, he felt perfectly safe in continuing his researches."

"He also discovered, at this time, the bones of other extinct animals, animals, if possible, extinct than the Cave Bear. Arguing at once that nature would not place the bear upon the face of a planet where there were no men to prevaricate in the matter of bear stories, Dr. Goldfuss easily arrived at the conclusion that this earth was once peopled with Prehistoric Men and Women!"

"These theories led to results finally, and before many years scientists had found what they called Drift Men. Drift Men are the oldest people we know any thing of. When found, the remains were said to be in a bad state of preservation. After viewing them for some time, it was decided that deceased came to his death from unknown causes."

"Digging a little deeper through the heavy deposit of breccia and Drift Men, the scientific proper came upon traces of Cave Men. At first only implements of stone were found. These consisted of spur heads chipped out of flint, together with stab knives, harpoons, pins, awls and needles made of bone, and a small implement, of unknown material and of a sonorous sound, supposed to be a chestnut bell."

"Day after day these scientists stood knee deep in the prehistoric mud and slilt, knocking out their brains against the stalactites, and by the light of a spitting, sputtering torch, overhauling the bowels of the earth for the dust of their departed relatives."

"Through alternate layers of earth, stalagmite, charred bones, dust, cobwebs, dried tobacco quids, election returns, broken stalactites, hollow peach cans, mud, flint and bone stirrers that had rolled under the bureau millions of years before Christopher Columbus discovered America, there to be forgotten by their owners, these patient men toiled on in search of men who had no doubt been dead thousands of years before Pharaoh set his front teeth."

"No clothing of the Cave Men or women has been exhumed, and it is found that they did not have any. But it is too late to assist them at this time. Their sufferings are over, and both the Cave Men and the Drift Men are past our help."

"As needles have been found, however, coeval and co-extensive with the Cave Men, it has been argued that they must have been used in the preparation of clothing, though this is far off from clear, as the needles may have been used by the women simply to drop on the floor of the cave so that the Cave Man might step on them in the dark."

"The Cave Bear, according to rude outlines which we find traced or incised on slate by the Cave Men, was a factitious-looking brute, with a broad smile. He looks like an animal that would appreciate any thing in the line of a little cave child."

"It required a good deal of moral courage, fellow citizens of Sandy Mush, to climb a Cave Bear and kill him with a Paleolithic dornick."

"We are prone to speak of the Cave Man as a hero in strength and courage, but we forget that he had to fight for his food, for his wife, for his life, for his soul and for his sacred honor, and, even then, the chances are that his vote was not counted half the time."

"We are apt to say that the Drift Man and the Cave Man have failed to contribute any thing to history in the way of art or literature that is worthy of consideration, and that, therefore, they were inferior as men and deficient in courage; but who among us would care to catch a full-fledged mammoth by the tail and fight him to a finish with nothing but the thigh bone of a Cave Bear or a stone broad-axe weighing forty-eight pounds?"

"Let the man who may feel disposed to sneer at the poor Cave Man, take off all his clothes, and with nothing whatever in the way of apparel, with the exception of a pair of ear-bobs and a fluff of intense mortification, undertake to battle with this gigantic brute, with no weapon but a split stick to put on his tail and with a stone adze with which to beat out his brains."

"Let the modern pessimist who does not believe the Cave Man had courage, attack an animal weighing as much as a covey of jumbos, and after the brute has stepped on his bare foot two or three times, seek to let out the heart's blood of the huge monster with a sharp stick."

"For myself, I am compelled to admire the Cave Man for their great courage under adverse circumstances. I believe that they were brave and devoted. Their women, also, were entitled to profound respect, for though they were poor housekeepers, and the caves they occupied are a sight to behold, they were never talked about that we know of, and articles of vertu are still found in their former homes."

"It has been urged that the Cave Men have never been known to contribute any thing to literature, and that is lamentably true, though I attribute it to the fact that they had not the means for transmitting and handing down any thing of this kind to posterity, unless of the briefest character. However, to illustrate the fact that they were not wholly destitute of ideas, let me give here a brief inscription which has been found incised upon the eye-tooth of a mammoth, and figured out by a man who is familiar with the Esquimaux and other Arctic languages, all of which, no doubt, bear a close resemblance to the language of the Cave Man:

"A gentleman who has just returned from the extreme north, whither he went in search of health, wearing nothing but a light spring necktie and a little cotton in his ears, says that up there they have nine months winter and three months late in the fall."

"And still the Cave Men have always regarded as lacking in fine literary tastes, while this, the only thing that has been spared by the encroaching tooth of time, is still a classic among us!"—*Bill Nye, in Chicago Current.*

## NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Pretty Things That Have Recently Been Introduced in Fashionable Circles.

Heliotrope gloves and stockings constantly grow in favor.

Large chaux of moiré ribbon, matching the fabric in color, loop up the voluminous draperies.

White undressed kid mousquetaire gloves are worn by brides and bridesmaids; sometimes the latter wear tan, but of much lighter shades than formerly.

Pretty bonnets are shown, the frame covered entirely with violets of crushed-pink roses, and veiled with black lace, the lace strings held in close loops with little lace pins.

Charles X. pink is rapidly becoming, with absolute green, the rival of the universal heliotrope. It is also known as old pink.

Bridesmaids wear Pompadour toilets of crepe-de-chine draped over striped silk petticoats. There are also dresses of old-fashioned moiré antique and Pompadour lace, a silk lace like the blonde lace of long ago.

Maiden-hair ferns of beautifully shaded green tints and green moiré sashes of great width are on pretty striped lace dresses, and to complete them are capote bonnets of the lace, with green velvet around the brim and a high cluster of ferns for trimmings.

For the new season dresses of silk and cashmere are being revived. They promise to be popular, because they can be worn as house dresses all the year round in this climate. The skirts are of heavy silk, untrimmed, the draping and basque of cashmere, the latter with a silk vest.

Sarah Bernhardt has introduced the fashion of wearing tea-gowns silver girdles, dropping below the waist and hung with vinaigrettes and tablets. Others are of leather, are undressed and colored either heliotrope or poppy-red. Plain silver belts are shown to wear with belted dresses.

Velvet corsages in Pompadour style, with square, open neck and elbow sleeves, are worn with lace sleeves for dressy occasions. Thus, apple-green or the newly revived emerald-green velvet is worn with either black or white lace skirts. Golden brown, terracotta and heliotrope corsages of velvet made in the same way give variety to toilets.

A charming costume has a skirt of cream-white cashmere braided with brown braid. The full draperies are of Havana brown cashmere and very long, showing but little of the braided lower skirt. The short pointed basque of the brown has a white braided vest and plain sleeve made somewhat loose above the elbow and gathered into the arm hole. The wrist is finished by a narrow cream moiré ribbon tied in a small bow on the outer side of the sleeve, the same in the neck with the bow tied on the left side.

Sateens will be more than ever popular this season. They are shown in all the new shades of heliotrope, gray, old blue, Charles X. pink and the many shades of green. These are made with velvet colors, cuffs and revers, very frequently with vests of soft folds of lace, or silk muslin in a lighter tint. There are many also in the new Pompadour patterns, with creamy or white grounds strewn with gay flowers. These are made up with the plain sateens of the shade of the ground and are trimmed profusely with lace.—*N. Y. World.*

THE POTATO CROP.

A Successful Method of Raising the Tubers on Sod Ground.

The best success I ever had—taking quantity, quality and freedom from disease into consideration in cultivating potatoes for the autumn crop—was to let the grass grow on a good piece of sod till the last of May or the first week of June and then turn the furrows about six or seven inches deep, flat over. The object in letting the grass grow thus long is that it assists in more rapidly decomposing the sod during the summer. If the following autumn should happen to be mild, the plowing could safely be prolonged to the end of June. Being detained in finishing planting my potatoes one season I left a small patch of the field to be plowed and planted so late as the first week in July, and I got as large a crop from this as from that planted a month earlier.

After the ground is plowed, pass a field roller over to smooth it, then furrow out on top of the sod about three inches deep. This, unless the soil be extra thick, can be done without disturbing it, which is indispensable to secure a good crop. Furrowing three inches deep turns out sufficient loose soil on each side to cover the seed when planted. Scarce a weed will grow here, and if a fair amount of rain falls the sod will decompose just rapidly enough during the season to supply sufficient ailment for the growth of the tubers. As there are no weeds to kill, one plowing will be enough for the crop.

This should be done just before blossoming, and loose soil enough will be found between the rows to fill the potatoes well. When the soil is very thick, sufficient loose soil may not be found on it to plow out for planting; in this case the planter may cut a hole with the hoe at each step between the edges of every third furrow, then drop the seed and cover. I have got a good crop in this way, but it is not so certain as by plowing for planting. Both methods presuppose the soil rich enough to produce a paying crop without manure. I have raised 287 bushels from the acre, when I could furrow out well on top of the sod for planting. This method requires less labor than most others, and, as I was then situated, was the cheapest way, on the whole, which I could follow to raise potatoes of good size and quality. If land be plowed in autumn for the purpose of having the sod rot during winter, it must be re-plowed in spring, harrowed thoroughly, rolled, and then furrowed out for planting. This makes double work, and so many weeds spring up during summer as to require two plowings between the rows of potatoes, besides hand-weeding. Then, after all, the ground is left so much more woody there is greater difficulty in digging the crop with the potato plow.—*A. B. Allen, in N. Y. Tribune.*

Wealth may bring luxuries, but luxuries do not always bring happiness.

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Mrs. Livermore shows that there are now 277 occupations open to women as against seven at the beginning of the century.—*St. Louis Republican.*

—Fremont tests have shown that iron cooled while a strong current of electricity was passing through it was increased fully one-half in tensile strength and ductility.

—During 1886 eleven new asteroids were detected, increasing the number known to 264. Of this total, fifty-seven have been discovered by Dr. J. Palisa, of Vienna, and forty-six by Dr. Peters, of Clinton, N. Y.

—Out of 15,000 earthquakes observed on coast lines the German seismologist, Kluge, found that only 124 were accompanied by sea waves, although a very large proportion of the shocks had probably originated under the sea.

—Professor Bonamico, of the Royal Naval School of Leghorn, has invented an important instrument for showing not only the speed, but also indicating the relative position of one ship to another, and so preventing collisions.

—A manufacturer of Roubaix has invented a very curious application of electricity to looms. He adopts an indicator which strikes when a thread breaks, and thus saves the weaver from the close attention to the quickly moving threads which is so injurious to the sight.—*Popular Science News.*

—An apparatus of iron and glass, in which a pressure of one thousand atmospheres can be developed for the purpose of studying the influence of great pressure on animal life, has been exhibited to biologists in France. With it deep sea animals can be observed under their natural compression.—*Springfield Times.*

—The census of 1880 reported the capital invested in agriculture in Massachusetts was \$164,000,000, against \$22,000,000 in the manufacture of boots and shoes, \$26,000,000 in the manufacture of woolen goods, and \$72,000,000 in the manufacture of cotton goods.—*Yankee Blade.*

—The cut nail industry kept full pace with other branches of the iron and steel business during 1886. The total production reached 8,160,973 kegs of 100 pounds each against 6,696,815 kegs in 1885, 7,581,379 kegs in 1884, and 7,762,737 in 1883. The cut nail product, like that of pig iron and steel, was the largest the country ever saw.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

—The very rapid progress which has been made within recent years in the manufacture and treatment of steel, and in the investigation of the properties of other alloys of iron than those with carbon, and the influence of impurities on the properties of steel, have left all our text-books so far behind that a work intelligently recording our present practice, and collecting and analyzing the scattered information existing in public and private records, has been greatly needed.—*Boston Budget.*

—Professor Milne, of Japan, who is an excellent authority on earthquakes, thinks that the electric disturbances which so often accompany the shocks are the consequences rather than the causes of the latter. It is really the earthquake which produces the electrical phenomena. In Japan earthquakes are attributed by the ignorant either to the action of an eight-legged earthquake insect living under ground, or to the movements of a great fish, which ordinarily has a rock on his head to keep him quiet.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—There is no service like his who serves because he loves.—*Sir Philip Sidney.*

—It is more from carelessness about truth than from intentional lying that there is so much falsehood in the world.—*Johnson.*

—She (whispering)—"You gave yourself away." He—"I gave nothing away." She—"That's what I said."—*Toledo Blade.*

—There are people who think so much of themselves that others are shut out and think nothing of them.—*N. O. Picayune.*

—Nothing goes so fast as time, so they say; and yet there are plenty of men who find no trouble in passing it.—*Charlestown Enterprise.*

—Hyperbole—"What an outrage to cram so many into this railway coupe." "I should say so! Why, a sardine is a hermit in comparison."—*Ellegende Blatter.*

—Lady (in St. Louis bookstore)—"I will look at some books, please." Proprietor—"Yes, ma'am. What color and size?" Lady—"Blue and gold, I think, and something about nine inches long and five inches wide."—*N. Y. Sun.*

—"I never complained of my condition but once," said an old man, "when my feet were bare, and I had no money to buy shoes; but I met a man without feet, and I became content."—*Western Ploughman.*

—A cynical old bachelor said: "Ideas are like beads; nobody ever has any till he's grown up." And how is it with women?" asked a lady; "they never have any beads at all." "No ideas either," answered the raffanly old bachelor.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

—According to the *Globe*, "Short men prefer tall wives, because they desire to rise in the world by proxy." Rather say they desire to rise in the morning by proxy, neighbor; the real reason for short men preferring tall wives is that they want women who can respect-look up to, as it were.—*Boston Transcript.*